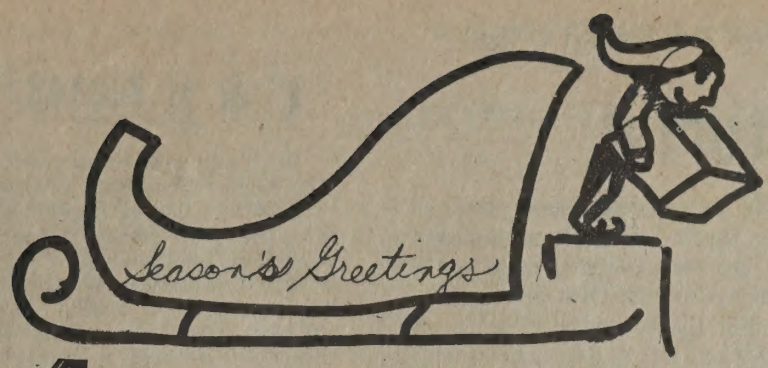

The Michaelman

The Original College OFFSET Newspaper

VOLUME XXVII NUMBER 10 DECEMBER 8, 1973

NAFSA Conference

Meeting for the first time in northern Vermont, the New England Conference of the National Association for Foreign Student Affairs (NAFSA) began Thursday, Dec. 6 at St. Michael's College. More than 75 students from overseas nations, foreign student advisors and international educators attended, along with Federal officials. The conference ended this morning (Saturday, Dec. 8).

New England NAFSA chairwoman, Alice Thayer, St. Michael's assistant professor of English as a second language, said representatives were present from the Experiment in International Living in Brattleboro, UVM, Harvard, Tufts, Brandeis, Central Conn. State, University of Maine, Wellesley, Colby, University of Massachusetts, Dartmouth, Brown, Trinity (Conn.), Rhode Island, Boston University and other colleges.

She added, "Few people realize that thousands of international students study in America each year, and their problems are very different from those of the American student. These international students make a great cultural contribution to us, and they help to broaden the perspectives of our own students."

Ms. Thayer said the conference themes concentrated on world population as a human resource which has profound effects on world ecology. Subordinate themes were communication between cultures and within NAFSA.

The principal speaker at the Friday luncheon was Ron Butcher, executive director of Canadian Crossroads International, and a member of the faculty of Western Ontario University.

An interesting feature of the two-day conference was the student caucuses. During these sessions, international students duscussed problems and policies affecting them and made recommendations to NAFSA for solutions.

Onion River Six Freed

On Thursday, November 29, six Michaelmen, John Misiaszek, Tom Cripps, Jack Rowe, Brian Marcelonis, Tom Cronen and Charlie Maney were sitting in one of the local pubs discussing various topics concerning St. Mike's. After several rounds of debate, it was decided that they would change their image and "go straight." The reason was that too many people have complained about the uncouth, degenerative nature of some St. Mike's students, and so, these six took it upon themselves to counter the attacks. When people refused to believe the real reason behind the wearing of jackets, ties and slacks, the rumor began.

When asked why he was dressed up, John replied, "It's part of my new image." The questioner refused to believe this and repeated the question. The third time the question was asked, John replied that, "I have to go to Court for attempted rape," which was immediately believed. This happened at noon time.

By two o'clock, this harmless answer became: six St. Michael's students were arrested and charged with attempted rape. The story ran as follows: John, Tom, Jack, Brian, Tom and Charlie were outside of a bar and four of them left to get something to eat. John and Charlie were enticed into an alley by two "ladies" of Burlington. When they followed them in, three of their companions tried to take money from the boys. When the other four returned and saw the mugging, they ran to the aid of their fellow Michaelmen. The two ladies ran and got the police, using the excuse that they had been raped and that their friends had tried to stop it. The girls lodged formal charges

The Onion River Six . . . from left: Tom Cronen, Charlie Maney, John Misiaszek, Tom Cripps, Jack Rowe, Brian Marcelonis.

against the Michaelmen and as a result, the six were ordered to appear in Court on Friday. The "Onion River Six", as they had become known, were freed under $15,000.00 bond under the recognizance of the school.

To see how far their new-found popularity would go, the "Onion River Six" arranged to be photographed with Vermont State's Attorney Patrick Leahy, by Art "Nice Coat" Haneline. The six were seen entering and leaving the Dean's Office several times.

However, soon people began to shy away from them. Talk of a defense fund spread. In short, the boys became a cause celebre on campus.

This is being written to clear the names of all those involved. Rumors of this sort, or any sort for that matter, are extremely damaging. This is because people tend to believe only what they want to believe.

Leahy, a St. Mike's grad, commented that often-times when a statement is issued from his office, it is blown out of proportion. For example, after issuing the statement that people who drive at an excessive rate of speed face imprisonment and their cars being impounded, he was plagued with calls asking why drivers will suffer such consequences for driving over 50 mph.

Assistant Dean, Jerry Flannigan, said that the same is happening right now with respect to the energy crisis. Rumors are circulating that we will close down from anywhere between six and fifteen weeks.

By now, hopefully, the point has been made. If you should hear anything and doubt the authenticity of it, check it out thoroughly. Rumors can be fun, but they can also be dangerous.

The six students involved in the "Onion River Six" affair gained many interesting insights about their friends and about people in general from this little escapade.

The sincerity and concern some friends displayed after hearing of their plight so impressed them that their friendships have strengthened considerably. At the other extreme, the looks and cold remarks they received from people and so-called friends surprised them too!

The six apologize to their friends for leading them on and hope the apology will be accepted. The fact that people needed a reason why the 'six' were dressed up, and then found it so easy to believe that they were capable of such a foul deed is intriguing. The six seriously doubt if they will try something like this again, but the experiences gained from it will long be remembered by them all.

College To Follow Schedule

"Our objective is to adhere exactly to the established academic calendar so that students can leave here for summer work on May 18, 1974," President Bernard L. Boutin said Wednesday, Nov. 29 following a meeting of administrators on the present energy crisis. "But this can only be done if virtually everyone on campus cooperates."

"We began our planning and action months before Washington finally took steps to recognize the crisis and we were in a reasonable on-campus fuel position up until a few days ago. Up to that point we had the same allocation of fuel as last year and had established procedures, by careful planning, which could also accommodate the additional fuel needs of the new Ross Sports Center. Then our fuel suppliers told us that we were being cut below last year's on-campus allocation."

"This means," President Boutin continued, "that we must redouble all of our efforts to conserve on-campus fuel. At the same time we must also conserve electricity supplied from off-campus power sources."

Energy must be saved in all areas by:

—Keeping all buildings and all areas within them at not more than 68 degrees;

—Being "light conscious" by keeping all lighting in dorms and other buildings to the absolute minimum necessary for work;

—Eliminating all dorm TV and appliance use between 4 p.m. and 8 p.m., the critical electrical peak hours;

—Keeping all windows and doors shut in all buildings;

—Eliminating all "brought-from-home" heaters in offices and dorms.

For the past five years the College has carefully monitored all energy consumption against varying winter conditions. It is, therefore, in an unusually good position to know exactly what "normal" energy needs will be in almost all buildings.

During this past week, Building and Grounds personnel have shut down about 1,000 40-watt bulbs in Durick Library and Sullivan Hall. This conservation step will alone save 40 kilowatts of electrical energy an hour. Light levels in some areas were reduced from 100 candlepower to 50 candlepower, a generally acceptable working level of light.

While many buildings will be shut down partially or completely during the December 21 - January 22 Christmas intercession and the March and April vacations, other buildings are being examined for possible changes in the hours of use, both now and during the intersession and vacations. Included are the Library, Jemery and Science Halls and Ross Sports Center. Before any change is made in the hours of operation, careful consideration of current student-faculty study and laboratory use will be made.

"We have a very real problem," President Boutin concluded. "The expected change to Daylight Saving Time will help somewhat, but mutual understanding and cooperation are far more important. If, for instance, the hours of use of a particular building are changed, it will require a change in our patterns of work and study."

"If present fuel allocations and electricity supplies are maintained, it is our earnest hope that action by everyone throughout the winter can prevent any change in the academic calendar, any change in the employee work week or any change in present class and study schedules."

X-Mass Semi-Formal

There are only two (2) days left to get your tickets for the Christmas Semi-Formal which will be held on Wednesday evening. Go and join the Christmas spirit. You'll have a great time. Tickets are $5.00 (five dollars) per couple, with live entertainment and refreshments. They may be purchased outside the cafeteria at meals until Monday night. Open to students, faculty, and administration, the event is sponsored by Omicron and XI Houses.

From the Library

All Ill books borrowed from other libraries are due back to the reference office by December 19.

Otherwise, Mary Rivard will have to submit a bill to the treasurer's office for the cost of the book, plus a $5.00 fine.

Editorial

Final exams begin in one week, and once again, it is necessary to question the need for such an academic check. Final exams serve no purpose other than to see how hard a person can "cram" for one test. They are not an accurate reflection of what a person knows or what he does not know. People have been known to miss a class for the better part of a semester, "cram" for a couple of days before the exam date and do considerably well on the exam. On the other hand, people who have been doing well in a course have received a lower grade than expected simply because of the final exam.

Education is supposed to be a continual learning process. If this is true, then why give final exams? It would seem that the reason a final exam is given is to see how well a student can work under pressure. They are administered to be a final test to see "exactly" what a student knows. If, by the end of the semester, the professor does not know how well or how much a student has learned, then that professor should be given an exam at the end of each semester, for each course he teaches, in order to guage his teaching ability.

Final exams are a waste of both the student's and professor's time. It is common knowledge that many finals are not corrected. Several professors do not give final exams now, an indication of the absurdity of such testing. Now is the time to re-evaluate the need for final exams. If there is any justification for final exams, it is that they signify the end of the semester.

—WDM

EDITOR'S NOTE: The following editorial first appeared in 1897 in the NEW YORK SUN. It was in response to a letter from eight year-old Virginia O'Hanlon of New York City. Virginia wrote to the SUN that, "Some of my friends say there is no Santa Claus. Papa says, 'If you see it in the SUN, it is so.' Please tell me the truth, is there a Santa Claus?"

"Virginia, your little friends are wrong. They have been affected by the skepticism of a skeptical age. They think that nothing can be which is not comprehensible by their little minds.

"All minds, Virginia, whether they be men's or children's are little. In this great universe of ours, man is a little insect, an ant, in his intellect, as compared with the boundless world about him, as measured by the intelligence capable of grasping the whole of truth and knowledge.

"Yes, Virginia, there is a Santa Claus. He exists as surely as love and generosity and devotion exist, and you know that they abound and give to your life its highest beauty and joy.

"Alas! How dreary would be the world if there were no Santa Claus! It would be as dreary as if there were no Virginias. There would be no childlike faith, then, no poetry, no romance to make tolerable this existance. We should have no enjoyment, except in sense and height. The eternal light with which childhood light fills the world would be extinguished.

"Not believe in Santa Claus! You might as well not believe in fairies! You might get your papa to hire men to watch all the chimneys on Christmas Eve to catch Santa coming down, what would that prove? Nobody sees Santa Claus, but that is no sign that there is no Santa Claus.

"The most real things in the world are those things that neither children nor men can see. Did you ever see fairies dancing on the lawn? Of course not, but that's no proof that they are not there. Nobody can conceive or imagine all the wonders there are unseen and unseeable in the world.

"You tear apart the baby's rattle and see what makes the noise inside, but there is a veil covering the unseen world which not the strongest man nor even the united strength of all the strongest men that ever lived could tear apart. Only faith, fancy, poetry, love, and romance can push aside that curtain and view and picture the supernatural beauty and glory beyond.

"Is it all real? Ah, Virginia, in all this world there is nothing else real and abiding.

"No Santa Claus! Thank God he lives forever. A thousand years from now, Virginia, nay, ten times ten thousand years from now, he will continue to make glad the heart of childhood."

C & S Notes

"The history of all hitherto existing society is the history of class struggles . . . The organization of the proletarians into a class and consequently into a political party, is continually being upset again by the competition among the workers themselves. But it constantly rises up again, stronger, firmer, mightier . . . Finally, in times when the class struggle nears the decisive hour, the process of dissolution going on within the ruling class, in fact within the whole range of old society, assumes such violent, glaring character, that a small section of the ruling class cuts itself adrift, and joins the revolutionary class, the class that holds the future in its hands . . . The proletarians cannot become masters of the productive forces of society, except by abolishing their own previous mode of appropriation, and thereby also every other previous mode of appropriation."

—Engels, Friedrich and
Marx, Karl,
The Communist Manifesto

"It shall be the purpose of the Crown and Sword Honorary Society to render service to the students who compose St. Michael's College, and to contribute, in whatever way possible, to their intellectual, social, and personal development. It shall also be the purpose of the Crown and Sword Society to serve the community within which St. Michael's exists. In working towards these ends, the members of the society shall seek to develop and maintain among themselves a spirit of brotherhood."

—Constitution of the
Crown and Sword
Honorary Society,
Art. II, Sec. 1

Could be that it's time to get down to writing my article. The Crown and Sword is still pushing along at its record-breaking comeback pace. Yes, this society has been poetry in motion over these first three months of the scholastic year 1974.

Presently in committee is the acceptance of honoraries into the select of honoraries. That is, the committee of the society as a whole. Well as it may seem, many an elitist will be up late hours putting his choices to serious consideration. I know Pat won't be sleeping from now until the final decisions are made. As it was also mentioned that the K&R would be accepting nominations for respective honoraries though selection will be more severe. To be honest, I'm not sure that the whole idea of elitism can stand the strain of the increasing numbers in gratis exhibitions. But then it may be necessary. If there be a method in the madness, let there not be ceremony to it. The K&R doesn't stand on ceremony. Applications can be forwarded to yours truly, care of Lyons Hall, Box 450.

There will be no elitist party before Christmas as had been planned earlier due to lack of time, lack of funds and lack of any reason why anyone should not go to the Xi-Omicron Semi-Formal. Put on a tie, or a comparable piece of feminine attire for those who prefer to, and support a couple of houses who have been supporting all the others. Ann, I hope you can stand behind those words. By the way, Ann, where were you last Saturday night after the basketball game?

A short sidelight here: Ushering at masses has shown members of our select that attendance has been on the increase of late. Due to finals? Say a prayer today — cash in your grades tomorrow. A little divine inspiration never hurt anyone. In Pat's case it matters very little whether he reveres in revery or revelry. To him they're both the same. By the way, Pat

Letters To The Editor

Sir;

I am writing this letter to the individual or individuals it involves. It regards the use of firearms here at St. Mike's, or shall I call it the perverse misuse of firearms. I am a sophomore here and have seen enough guns on campus to last me quite a while. For whatever reason one gets out of possessing a rifle or gun in a dorm, I don't know whether it be for pleasure or whatever, I see no exceptions to the rule.

What I am really getting at is the number of shooting incidents that have been called to my attention. For example, last week a high school teacher at Winooski High was using our football field as a short cut to his home. He said that he heard what sounded like the crack of a rifle and at the same time the sound of what appeared to be a bullet whiz by his head. Also, another incident involved the shooting out of the first floor lounge window in Lyons while both students were there. A game of touch football was interrupted when the players involved heard what seemed to be shots fired at them. Finally, the quarries have become dangerous areas to walk. One just has to listen to realize the intensity of shooting going on there.

I really can't see any enjoyment one could get from using human beings as targets or even missing them on purpose. This letter will most likely not influence those individuals for which it is intended, but it may influence those around them and I hope they will take whatever action necessary to take the weapons out of their hands.

Sincerely,
Bob Nolan

received the "Qui Fuissent Non Audientes Dicto, In Tanta Re, Eos Potius Vinctos Quam Necatos" Award for the month of November. The presentation of the honor will befall some time next semester following his term's conclusion. There has been no talk of a wrist watch. Eat it up, P.J.

There is no discord where discord is not allowed. That's very important to remember in these next few months. I got a head start by writing this prior to the C&S Bingo Tuesday night. Hope all was successful and that we had a good turnout. Proceeds have been donated to a mental health center for handicapped children. I'll end on my redundancy.

—Boom-Boom

Development Drive Plans

The Student Senate Development Drive Committee, under the chairmanship of Tim Murray, is undertaking its first project of the year. In order to raise funds for the Senate's commitment to the Development Drive, the Committee is selling ceramic beer steins. The steins are similar to the ones on sale in the Bookstore. On the front of the stein will be the year of graduation and on the back will be the student's name. For further information, contact your House President or Tim Murray.

OVP X-Mass Party

The date of the OVP Christmas Party has been changed to Saturday, Dec. 15. Your help is still needed in order to make the Party a success. People to supervise the children at the party, people to help set up for the party and, of course, people are needed to help clean up after the party.

If you have any out-grown toys and/or games that could be used they would also be appreciated. Without your help, the party will not be possible. Please contact Bill Williams in the OVP Office and make this Christmas a memorable one for the area's underprivileged children.

the michaelman

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ADVISOR: Gifford R. Hart, Jr.

To Form A More Perfect Union

by Lou Schiavone

Recently, I was informed of a group which has been organized on the St. Michael's campus. There are several groups in existence, here, formed by faculty and undergraduates alike, but this particular one bears little resemblance to any of the others. Its central purpose: Women; in particular, Michaelwomen. Its name: The St. Michael's Feminist Union.

In the hope of finding out more about the SMFU, I asked Ms. Betsy Slagle and Ms. Debbie Bergeron, two of the group's student leaders, if they would consent to an interview. They did, and the following is what transpired.

Lou: How was your group organized; how did it come about?

Betsy: The group was organized basically by Carey Kaplan, who showed an interest in starting an organization for and about women. The organizational members are Debbie, Carey, and myself.

Debbie: The group came about through interested women on campus who wanted to get a better knowledge of themselves as women; to be recognized as women. Their main aim was to become a *functional* part of campus life, not just an ornamental part. What we're attempting to do is to become individuals.

Lou: Is the group concerned with the role of women in academic life as well as socially?

Betsy: For sure.

Debbie: Yes, definitely. It's more or less a consciousness raising group. It's not a gripe session by any means. We've no intention of going out and burning our bras, because the group really isn't that radical.

It's basically to get a good feeling of yourself as a woman, and individual.

Betsy: The group is trying to make the women here feel more a part of the community. We're also hoping to get speakers on Feminist topics which will be open to everyone. We're trying to combine the social *and* career aspects of women.

Lou: Is the SMFU basically a discussion group, or are events planned along with a discussion period?

Betsy: We do both. There is a planning session before each meeting, to discuss and take action on business matters, then we break into discussion groups. The hope is to create a unified spirit between the women. Not necessarily a power structure, but a feeling of oneness. We would like to see women treated on an equal basis with men. That's the real purpose of the group.

Debbie: It's an open membership organization. Anyone can attend the meeting who'd like to.

Lou: You mean to say that if you had a group of guys who wanted to attend the meeting to see what was going on, they'd be allowed?

Betsy: Yes! I think a lot of guys feel threatened by the idea of a Feminist Union on campus, but it's because they really don't know what the group's about. They equate women's liberation with radicalism. A lot of other women on campus share the same feeling. They're more than welcome to come to any meeting.

Lou: Well, a lot of people really weren't prepared for the formation of a woman's group here at SMC. I think it freaked them a little. Have you had much reaction from the student body concerning the group?

Betsy: Of course. There were about 65 students at the first organizational meeting of the group. Some people get very uptight about it, too. We want to feel that we have the power to take action against something which demeans women, just as the whole student body takes action against the administration. There are things which just have to be changed.

Debbie: St. Michael's has been a male-oriented institution for so long. We would just like to be welcomed as part of its community, now. There is no need for rivalry. When women first came here, it was really strange. The men didn't know how to adjust to women on campus. It was as if they were afraid of us!

Lou: What kind of changes would you like to see implemented?

Debbie: I'm personally concerned with the medical aspect of women here. I definitely think that there should be a gynecologist *on campus.*

Betsy: There's no way the school is going to lose money by having one. It's only right. I know women who've had experiences with the infirmary. The medical staff there couldn't handle it, so they sent them elsewhere where the price was outrageous.

Debbie: For health reasons, it's a very necessary thing. But the infirmary is not at all a private place. It's embarassing to have to go there, the way it is now. Yet the administration insists that we can't afford a gynecologist. People have been trying to get one for three years, but their efforts have failed.

Lou: Are you both in favor of co-ed dorms, or not?

Betsy: I think definitely yes. I can't see why not. I don't think that the school will have co-ed dorms for a while. But if they do, it will probably be floor by floor, with big, thick walls in between! I can see no repercussions in having co-ed dorms.

Debbie: I agree with Betsy. I don't think co-ed dorms would change the life style of any student here. But we are in this "Christian Community" and I can't see co-ed dorms for a long time. You're not only working with the administration, but also with the board of trustees. That is the big problem.

Lou: Would the Feminist Union support co-ed dorms, do you think?

Betsy: Of course. I also think most of the college community would, too.

Debbie: I think the group would endorse it completely.

Lou: one final question — Is the male community here really like "being at a rummage sale"?

Betsy: No, not at all. That's only if you're husband hunting!!

In Defense of the Opinion Survey

To: Richard McKay and members of the Senior Class

In the November 17 issue of *The Michaelman*, there appeared an article, "My Opinion of the Opinion Survey", which heavily criticized a survey being done of the senior class. I would like to discuss here some of my intentions for the survey and also some of the points brought out by Mr. McKay in his article.

First of all, the results and analysis of this survey are being compiled into a detailed report, which I hope will pinpoint some definite patterns and give some tentative interpretations of the Class of '74. This report is partial requirement for Business 319 (Business Communications with Professor Knight).

My primary intention for selecting the topic on the opinions of the senior class for my report was to make an attempt to break down the definite communication barrier that presently exists between the students and the administration here at St. Michael's. This survey, I hoped, would act as an open channel where seniors would be able to express their positive and negative feelings to the faculty and administration about the learning experience they have undergone in the past four years. In return, the people here at the college would be able to obtain ideas from the feedback, in order to improve the college community.

As it stands now, 25% of the class has responded to the multiple-choice type survey, which I feel is quite good. Could you imagine what response I would have gotten had I used an essay-type survey? Because of the time involved in filling out such a survey, I am sure it would have been very poor.

Referring to Question 8, Mr. McKay; one of the most important functions of a business, institution, club, or even an individual is to set up goals and objectives. Without these, there is no direction — no means for evaluation — no feeling of accomplishment, just a series of unrelated, day-to-day functions. That is the main reason why St. Michael's has developed the Statement of Aims found in the Handbook.

My intention for incorporating them into my survey was to see if these objectives were accomplished in the eyes of the seniors. The college is not doubting the fact that many of the students, before coming to St. Mike's, already have, to a certain degree, these 6 characteristics, but their goal is to strive to develop them more fully in you as young men and women.

The reasons for the section on the SMC Alumni Association were to provide the Alumni Director with some feedback, so as to give the organization some direction which would be meaningful: 1) to us, the class of '74, when we become alumni in June, and 2) to the present students, that there be more interaction with the alumni now, without having to wait until after graduation. After talking with many of the alumni, I know they would be very willing to help the students in many ways, but again the students have to make their wants and feelings known to them.

The final section's purpose was to give the class gift committee some direction as to exactly the things you, Mr. McKay, mentioned: what would be an appropriate gift? who would we give it to? and how many seniors would be willing to contribute? Right now, there is only a skeleton committee, but second semester this group will consist of over 20 seniors, whom, because of this survey, will already have some direction as to what they want to accomplish as far as a class gift.

Overall, I feel the intentions of my survey were only to benefit the relationship of the student to the faculty and administration. We must realize, the only way St. Michael's will become a better community is if we all strive to improve the communication element here on campus. Many of the responses to the survey were very constructive, and, I am sure they will be evaluated carefully by the people here at the college.

The only regret I have is that I failed to put who and for what purpose I was conducting the survey, for it did have an effect on returns.

Thank you for your time. . .

Sincerely yours,

Patrick J. Byrnes

An Off-Season Independance Day Message

by Marian E. Lynch

Where are the draft dodgers, militants, radicals, and hippie freaks that made us question our society? Their movements were never as frightening as today's emptiness. The cries of protest and the threat of violent action were a comfort compared to the air of silence they have left in their wake.

If we were to search for a term to modify our life-style, many adjectives would appear, words like passive, restrained or moderate. I suggest the most appropriate description would be mediocre or lethargic. It seems we are preoccupied with waiting. There is an illusion of someone or something stepping in and proceeding to unfold answers.

Alvin Toffler, in his book, *Future Shock*, has an interesting theory. He believes that we are being bombarded with information at such a tremendous rate, it has become a burden to assimilate everything. In the meantime, many look for a way to escape from the wave of new knowledge that is being presented so rapidly. People congregate to form communes, they revert to nostalgic music, and, in general, they look to identify with something permanent. Still, if we look at the core of our society they are not packing up to go find new frontiers; rather, they are people who watch their new frontiers on television. We have forgotten the feel of doing things for ourselves. The convenience of an electric can opener is questionable, but the warmth gathered from an artificial log fire in a false fire place setting is insulting.

So what if revolution is passe? A renaissance of new directions sounds so appealing.

We are a goal-oriented society. Sadly, we are falling short of our goal and settling for less. During grammar school we are taught that liberty, freedom, and equality are our aims, but we learn from experience that wealth, power and prestige are our real ends. We even hate to admit that we are not living up to our potential. Instead, we hide behind the material goods we possess. We have gone as far as to mask our mistakes with Madison Avenue language. "America, love it or leave it," is the classic example of our failings. This is the worst part of America's illness, the fact that we pretend to be accomplishing the ideals that were merely suggested over the years of the U.S.'s existence. In many cases we have forgotten how to live for ourselves. We have become parasites to the natural environment and parasites to socitey. We must retrace the reasons for this apathy and at the same time seek an answer to remodel the blandness that has set in.

My basic hypothesis is that we are an aggressive society that not only fails to achieve its goals, but at the same time we pacify ourselves with material goods which are in essence doing us more harm than good.

In conclusion, please sit back, preferably behind the steering wheel of your car, and ask yourself if Rose Mary Woods is telling the truth.

TUTS

248 North Street

Burlington, Vt. 05401

"A NICE LITTLE JOINT"

Diggin' In

by Bob Sullivan

"A Christmas Story"

He was nearly out of breath, the long sprint across the field had been more exhausting than he had anticipated . . . of course, the snow was so deep in parts that he was lucky to have made it unseen by the guards. But now he was outside those electronic eyes, they couldn't find him now! Finally, finally . . . he had escaped that graveyard of uselessness, escaped the mindless toil he had performed uncaringly for so many years — so many that his mind now wandered at random into his past, stopping off as a train does at the various stations of his long ago past — when he was just a kid . . .

He was around ten years old when the government first initialed a series of socialistic controls on the Peoples America. He never really understood what was happening and all that he could recall had been told to him by his mother. He could remember his mother somewhat still — her stories still etched into his mind. He could never forget the anguished look that plagued her simple beauty . . . or the day she was taken away by some men in sickening grey uniforms . . . their ice cold expressions. He could feel the pain again of that confusing moment — running after the truck, holding on with all his strength to her trembling hand and falling to the rough gravel as his mother vanished into distances beyond . . .

A small tear crept down his smooth skin and vanished amongst the strands of his greying beard.

That look in her eyes, could he ever forget? Could he ever understand? The few times he was allowed to see her over the past decades had left a strong impression of emotions in his heart. She always had a smile on her face for him, but he soon learned to read beneath that painted smile — touching upon the sorrow within. When he last saw his tired, pale mother, her eyes couldn't sparkle, but only swell up in tears. Embracing her delicate frame so caringly he felt he might crush it — but slowly the life was seeping out of her saddened soul . . . bringing his ear close to her quivering, purplish lips, he remembered that word she softly spelled into his heart . . . "FREEDOM" . . . And how in a sudden twitch the last of her life drained away.

The biting cold of the December night snapped him back into the present — to his, his . . . freedom?! Had this been what she meant, could this feeling be her feeling? He was nearly 50 years old now, his bones withering in the wind while the grey locks of hair danced about his shoulders. He could see the old town up ahead now, long since abandoned when the "Work Farms" were built. He didn't really remember much about that old town, mostly what his mother had told him; how he had gone to a little red school, played with the ducks in the park and, and . . . Oh, it was too vague — he didn't understand. That was over forty years ago, in the 1980's, before the Great War . . . And now, now back in the place of his only memories he stood, bracing himself against the crying winds — alone. He ached from within — from emotions he couldn't understand. There was no one to watch him now, no one to make sure his work was as efficient as possible, no one to decide for him . . . NO COLD STARES TO LOOK THROUGH!

The snows raced downwards at him, seemingly to crash into him with a destructive force, yet at the last instant it merely performed ballet about him like, like . . .

Once again his consciousness became a captive to his memories. He could remember something now, the swirling sparkles of snow, the old town, the worn down, lifeless buildings . . . he was so confused now. He didn't understand being alone. His ache from within became a pronounced pain — his mother's stories had always seemed like fantasies, but now he wondered . . . became afraid — afraid of something he couldn't understand . . . afraid of, of freedom?!

He lurched up against a rusted lampost and dared to open his eyes to the real, yet his mind lingered tenaciously to the past . . . for the real had never been. He spun around in the confusion and stumbled into the virgin snow. The abrupt sensation of stinging cold shocked him and he snapped his eyes upward — catching a swirl of colors in a corner . . . and he remembered! Like a sharp blow to the cheek the moment leaped out at him. The snow became a fierce scourge of pellets — his skin burned deep as he hid his eyes from the wrath of nature. But he must see into the corner, he must find out if — if . . .

A strange noise captured his ears, a sound he had never encountered before. Its newness frightened him yet its resonance soothed him. There were tingling noises and behind them a gruffy voice that didn't speak, but, but somehow flowed. He feared to look yet he knew he must, and as his eyes reached out his mind slipped back, back to when he was only nine. Ah yes now, NOW he knew — HE COULD FEEL IT. HE LEAPED UP AND, AND . . . there in the abandoned corner, illuminated in the sparkles of nature's prisms, sat the Jolly Old Man in the bright red suit . . . his beard rolling down to his waist. Oh, how well he remembered . . . the snow, the crispy cold, all the happy faces, the brightly colored stores. Oh, he was back, HE WAS THERE ONCE AGAIN. IT WAS . . . YES . . . INDEED. IT WAS CHRISTMAS!!

Oh, how many times had he passed by that Jolly Old Man, perched nobly upon that splintered crate. So many times he would come running up and throw a few nickles into the tarnished can, knowing that the Old Man would laugh so loud and sing a song. How much he adored that god of happiness . . . How his heart warmed up with that Jolly Old Man's song . . .

But the music began to fade away and only the wind sung into his numbed ears . . .

The silent night was pierced with a scream of horror . . . he slobbered through the snow towards the Old Man — "He mustn't stop singing," he thought, "He mustn't —" Yet, as he fell against the rotting crate, the music faded away . . .

A lonely tear froze on his red-winded cheek and he sank into the abyss of his confused reality. His frozen fingers no longer could obey their master and they slid down the crate's side coming to rest in the icy blue snow. He wept silently — for he knew not why. Could he but hear that music once again . . . could that jolly old man but smile once more . . . could —

In a frozen daze he set the aged crate upright, never hearing the crunching sounds as its boards groaned under his weight. Perched ever so nobly he began to hum — as the snow swirled at his shoe tops. The coldness no longer bothered him, it didn't really matter anymore. His soft hum soothed into a ancient melody of treasured words . . . his tattered coat turned bright red and warmed his tired eyes . . . and a silent smile etched across his face . . . He could see and hear all the little children come running by. The stores flashed their colorful lights into the night . . . his little bell sprinkled the air with a warm tingling . . .

. . . The snow crept up towards his knees, and his head gently tilted back. His eyes softly closed and a few sparkles of snow rested upon his lashes . . . And a beautiful simple smile etched across his face . . .

Have yourself a Merry Little Christmas, may your dreams come true . . .

MOVIE REVIEW

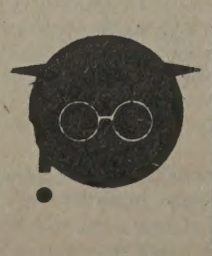
Siddhartha

by John Cannon

Siddhartha is a film based on Hermann Hesse's novel of the same title. It is the most forgettable movie I have ever seen. It is by no means the worst movie I have ever seen, for that film was at least memorable for being so bad. Siddhartha is not exceptionally good or bad. It is mediocre. Although it amused and entertained me while I watched it, it left no more of an impression on me when it was over than it did on the silver screen.

Although it has some fine moments Siddhartha fails to give any understanding or life to Hesse's novel. The attention is so damagingly divided between the hero's physical and philosophical life that neither area is ever developed to where it would attain any depth or significance. This is partly due to the length of time covered during the movie. They have condensed about seventy years of Siddhartha's adult life into ninety minutes. One result is that all of the characters, with the exception of Siddhartha, are stock characters. You are reintroduced to such familiar types as the stern but wise father, the prostitute with a heart of gold, the gluttonous man of wealth, and the faithful friend. Because of the allegorical simplicity and scarcity of dialogue these characters are never allowed to come anywhere near being real people. For example in the scene where Siddhartha tells his mistress that he doesn't love her, her reaction is confined to a pathetic tear falling from her right eye. She doesn't do or say anything. She can't because immediately after the tear falls the camera jumps to another scene. The attempt to dramatize the philosophy and theme of Siddhartha is equally unsuccessful. Because his life was so thinly illustrated his words have nothing to fall back on. His thoughts are as condensed as his life. He sums up the end of his painful search for truth with a few empty maxims which have nothing in the movie to give them any meaning. You could acquire more wisdom from watching a rerun of Kung Fu.

With all this against it Siddhartha is not even blessed with good acting or photography. All things taken together, I cannot see who this film would appeal to, except perhaps an audience of chronic insomniacs.



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The Student Senate

The First Session

In September, *The Michaelman* decided to reserve one column in its last issue of the semester. The purpose of this was to allow the students to see exactly what the Student Senate has done for them during the first fifteen weeks' session. Printed below are all that your Senate has done for you.

1) Accepted the Social Committee plans for Homecoming Weekend.
2) Appointed people to head the various committees, and appointed people to serve on them.
3) Allocated funds to all of the Clubs and Organizations whose requests were in by a specified date.
4) Refused to fund the Religious Education Program for Exceptional Children.
5) Allocated a set amount of money to *The Michaelman*, said amount to be released upon publication of a section entitled *The Quest*.
6) Accepted the resignation of two Social Chairmen.
7) Discussed the future of concerts on the SMC campus.
8) Named a new Social Committee Chairman.
9) Voted to fund the publication of *The Quest* as a separate publication from *The Michaelman*.
10) Audited *The Michaelman* account.
11) Gave Keith MacDonald the power to negotiate for an increase in the Activities Fee.
12) Audited the radio station (WWPV—FM) account.
13) Voted to sell beer mugs in order to raise funds for the Senate's committment to the Development Drive.
14) Voted to encourage the hockey team to become a varsity sport.
15) Voted to encourage any varsity team that may be dropped (due to lack of interest) to become a club team.
16) Held a Keg Party.
17) Shown a movie.
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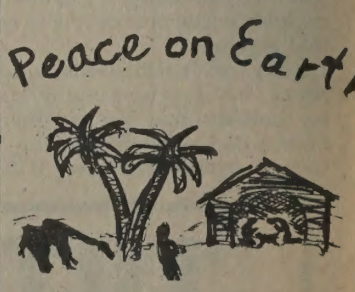
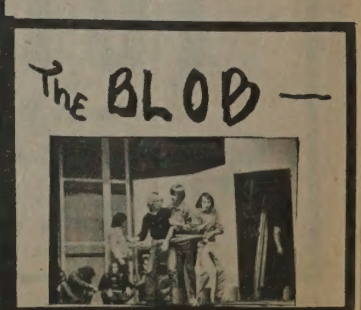




Chuck The Elf

or
Charles the Elf
Who Couldn't
Do Anything Right

A Christmas play for
Children of all ages

by Susie Sullivan

This year's Christmas play, "Chuck the Elf, or Charles the Elf Who Couldn't Do Anything Right — A Christmas Musical for Children of All Ages" is the first originally created Christmas production in over four years. It is a collage of mischievous elves flying through the theatre on pulleys; evil espionage plots seeking to undermine the spirit of Christmas; and the frantic work of Santa rushing to meet the Christmas Deadline.

The main characters include: Chuck the Elf as portrayed by Bill Mannle; E. Fox, the evil elf, played by Chip Kelly; Big Fred, president of Bully, Inc. of New York, is none other than John Romeo; Regina Lynch ably handles the character of Milly, Big Fred's chick; Goon, Big Fred's sidekick, is played by Joe Cesearelli and Mr. and Mrs. Claus appear as themselves.

There are eighteen elves featuring "The Blob", a three-headed elf, and even a dancing troupe complete the cast.

"Chuck the Elf" has got to be the most unique of all Christmas stories. E. Fox, in cahoots with Big Fred, makes the Grinch actually appear to be benevolent. As he stole Christmas away from Whoville, when compared with the villanous plans E. Fox nurses, the Grinch's plot to steal Christmas away from the Who children is absolutely innocuous. E. Fox, the evil elf, is scheming to take over the North Pole. He wants to reverse the meaning of Christmas, turn it into a money-making front, charging Mom and Dad for all of the presents. E. Fox hires Big Fred and engages the services of Bully, Inc. of New York City. A contract is made to rubout Santa Claus. Big Fred jets up to the North Pole with his unscrupulous accomplices, Goon and Milly. The promise of half the profits is added impetus for Big Fred to set up the perfect hit and E. Fox spends five years ingratiating himself into Santa's favor. Santa was completely fooled by his treachery and only Chuck the Elf "who couldn't do anything right" to save the entire spirit and being of Christmas. The question of the play is can a dyed-in-the-wool bumbler rescue Santa? The play is action-packed, highlighted by a cream pie fight reminiscent of Marx Brothers' matinees, and there is even a BIG SURPRISE ending.

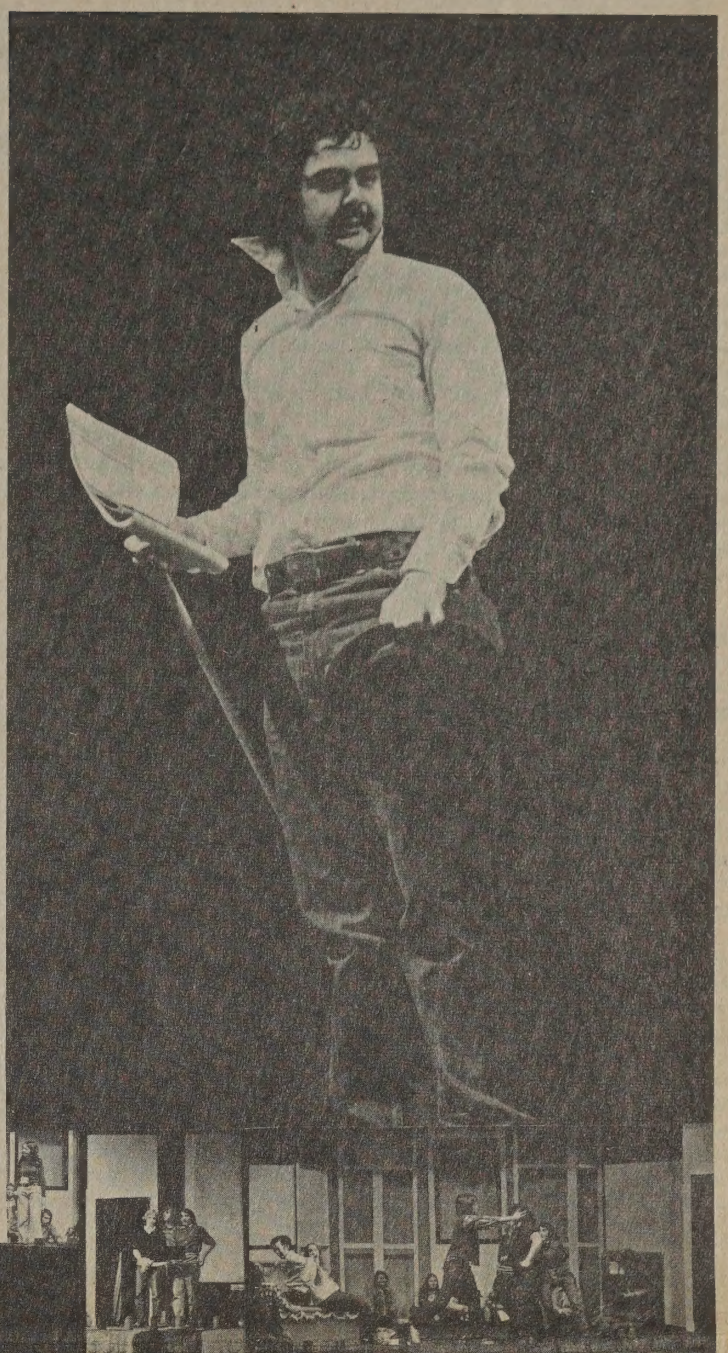
John Coon, a senior majoring in Fine Arts, has written both the script and lyrics to the music and has directed this production. This choice of a senior seminar project for John is very much in keeping with his past experience. During the summer John teaches drama at the Children's Theatre, a part of the Essex Junction Recreation Department. Personal experience alone would qualify John as an expert of dramatic technique. His credits include a tremendous variety of roles. The entire campus is familiar with his characterization of Lawyer Cribbs in the fall production of "The Drunkard". As a freshman John played the role of Greimio in "The Taming of the Shrew" and that of Harry Benion in "Room Service". As a sophomore John earned roles in both "The Lady's Not For Burning" and "Cry of Players." Last year John was a reveler in "Celebration," characterized Scrooge in "The Christmas Carl"; and played Thomas Percy in "Henry IV, Part I." John told *The Michaelman*, "Out of every play I have participated in, "Room Service" was my favorite. I love the style and the tone of the play. The costuming is really different and helps create a mood distinct from any other era. The Marx Brothers' slapstick type of comedy is my favorite — it's a physical comedy. I like to make the audience roll in the aisles." John's taste is easily discernible in his play, "Chuck the Elf."

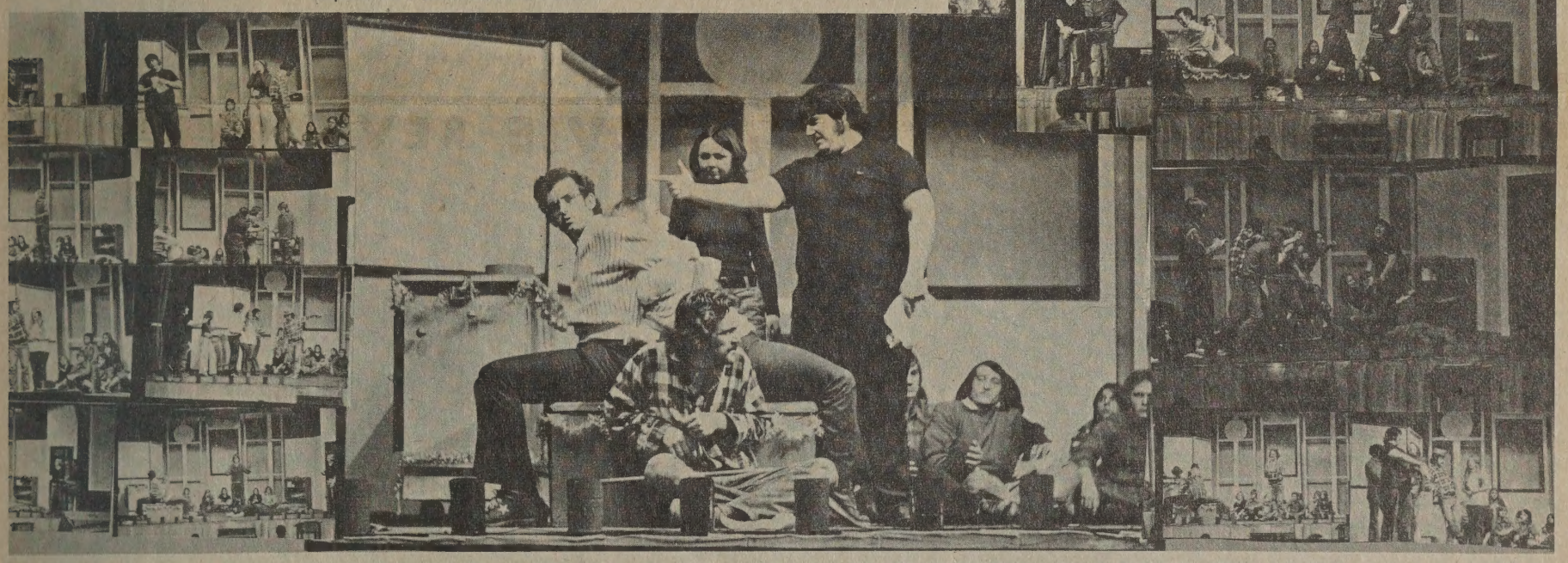
On the production end, Steve LeBlanc scored the music; Tim Weaver designed the program; Mary Ann Robertson is making the costumes; Deidre Shea is stage manager, assisted by Sara Dillon. Kathy Doyle and Steve Fitzpatrick built the set, designed by John Coon and Bill Nuert. Paul Proccini is the piano accompanist and Mr. Rathgeb is faculty advisor.

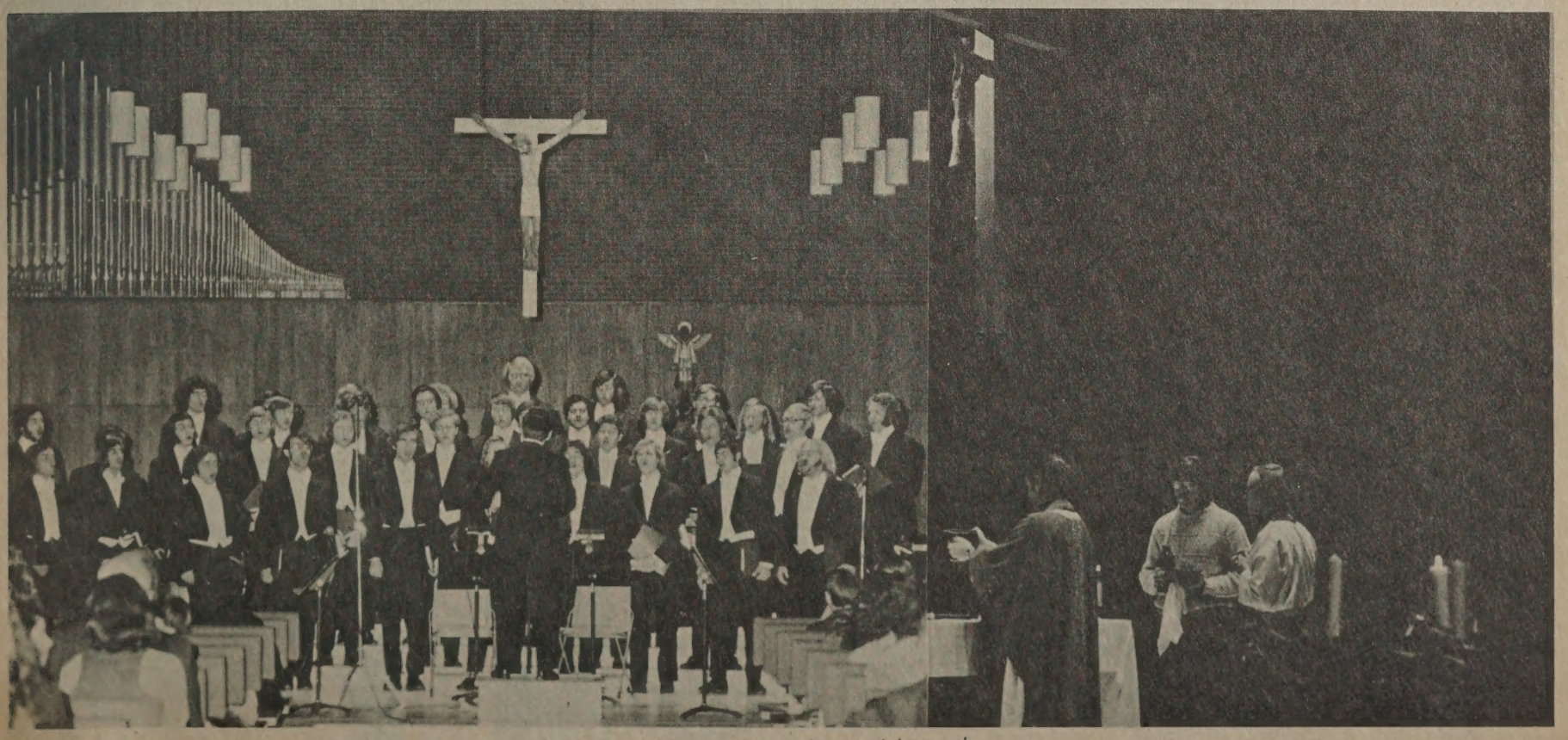
"Chuck the Elf" will be performed in Herrouet Theatre on Friday and Saturday, December 14 and 15, at 8:00 p.m. On Saturday, the 15th, there will also be a two o'clock matinee and the OVP Christmas Party for area children will be guests of the cast. A party will follow for the children.

This play will definitely be the funniest show performed this year, so be sure to arrive early for the best seats.

Scenes from "Chuck the Elf"







Glee Club sings mass while Fr. Doherty celebrates the mass.

St. Michael's Rescue

Over the past few weeks I have been writing, rewriting, editing, reediting, becoming discouraged, dismayed, disgusted and drunk over the writing of this article. The time has come that I feel that it must finally be printed. A short story about the Students of St. Mike's who give their time and energy to help someone else. About the few who have the courage to crawl out of their shell and answer a need in the community giving them an answer of little thanks. This is a story about the students who save lives as a part of the St. Mike's Rescue squad.

I found that the rescue squad is made up of "professional" students. They are perhaps the most highly-trained emergency medical personnel in Vermont. I would trust myself to these Michaelmen before I would to the ambulance crews in my own city. In the week that I rode with them they handled emergency situations so skillfully they earned more than my respect but my support for their assured future.

The rescue squad is more than a service to the community by St. Mike's students. It is not a one-way gesture . . . for the simple reason that every time that a rescue team helps someone in the community he or she "grows" inside. They discover greater understanding of themselves and how they can cope with problems while keeping a "cool" head. It gives the crew members personal gratification to help someone else that needs their help. Perhaps it gives the members a feeling that they aren't just a number in a system but a person in a community that needs them and respects them.

In the week that I rode with the rescue squad I was fortunate enough as were the people of the community not to have a person suffer a cardiac arrest, a gunshot wound, a serious car accident, or a fatal injury.

In that week St. Mike's Rescue responded to 13 calls for assistance in the community. Of these calls 6 were transports of patients to local hospitals, nursing homes and other locations in the area. These calls are not emergency in nature, but still provide the immobilized patient with a very needed service. The other calls were of an emergency nature. These were such things as a neck injury, a drug overdose, and several breathing difficulties.

This is a summary of what happens when a call comes to St. Mike's switchboard for a medical emergency. In this case the emergency is a cardiac arrest. The total time for responding; from the time the call is received to the time a crew gets to the scene, is about three minutes . . . about the same time it takes to wait in the bookstore for a pack of cigarettes.

A call comes into the St. Mike's switchboard. The operator answers the red phone at her right and hears the voice of an older woman crying that her husband has just had a heart attack. The operator who senses the urgency of the situation, calms the woman and askes her name and the location of the call. After the call she quickly starts to call the members of the rescue squad who are "on call" for the night.

The operator calls three members of the squad. The senior officer: this is the man who is termed by Dean Sutton as the "ice man" of the crew. He is the crew member who takes control of the situation and keeps people objective and cool at the scene of an emergency. He is in effect the public relations man of the crew.

The lieutenant: he is a full member of the crew who can apply the needed treatment to the patient along with the senior officer, he also works with the probate (the crew's newest member) to see that he is learning the proper procedures and gets involved. The third man is the probate: he is still learning through experience and is the newest member of the crew. He is on six months' probation and has to prove himself capable to handle emergencies before he is let on to the crew as a full member.

Operation of the special H.E.A.R. radio (hospital emergency ambulance radio) is begun. With this radio the ambulance can reach any hospital in the state to inform them of any given situation and to ask for a doctor's consultation for any special treatment that may be needed en route to the hospital. In this case St. Mike's Rescue called both Fanny Allen and the Medical Center Hospital of Vermont to inform them that they were en route to a possible cardiac arrest. The hospitals would confirm that the call had been received and would alert the hospital personnel needed that St. Mike's Rescue was responding to a possible cardiac arrest.

As soon as the crew is assembled the ambulance is moving to the scene of the call as quickly as possible on code three.

Once the scene of the emergency was reached the hospitals would be informed that they were at the location of the call. In the event of a cardiac arrest each member would take the needed emergency equipment to the patient; these include oxygen, special suction equipment (to clear blocked airways of the patient), and a specially equipped first-aid kit called a jump box. The jump kit contains almost all of the special bandages and tools needed to treat an emergency patient.

In the house the condition of the patient would be assessed and the treatment would begin immediately. In any emergency the "vital signs" of the patient would be taken so that the proper treatment of the patient can be taken.

Once the proper treatment is begun special preparation for the transportation of the patient is started. The patient is strapped into a special stretcher which is made for moving the patient downstairs and through tight spaces. Once the patient is outside the building he is moved to a larger stretcher which is used in the ambulance. During all of this the treatment is continued until the patient is in the hospital and doctors are ready to take over.

Once the patient is in the ambulance the hospital would again be called to inform them of the condition of the patient. The hospital calles the needed personnel who are waiting for the ambulance the moment it arrives. When the hospital is called they also assemble the needed equipment so that no delays will follow in treatment.

This is just one call out of the more than 700 that will be answered by St. Mike's Rescue. It is to say the least a huge community service.

You may wonder just how the rescue squad is regarded by other medical professionals. The hospital personnel know the crew members by name and treat them with great respect. In one of the offices that I was in at UVM Medical Center the wall was covered with news clippings telling of the actions of the rescue squad. One nurse that I talked to said that the reason for St. Mike's popularity in the hospital is that "the crew does things very professionally, very effectively, without the melodramatics we often run into in an emergency room."

Another type of call that the crews answer are to transport premature babies. I was lucky enough to see a three-month premature infant brought from Newport, Vt. (on the Canadian border) to Medical Center in the St. Mike's ambulance. This is a very delicate transport and St. Mike's is the only ambulance crew that is equipped in upstate Vermont to handle calls of this type. To transport an infant of this type it is necessary to have a special portable incubator and the assistance of a doctor and nurse from the Medical Center. It took more than six hours for the total transport, all of which were spent keeping the infant breathing, warm, and, in general, alive. During this time it seeled that Al Murray, John Boylan and Tom Hoar, SSE, were the people who were being helped by the doctor, not the other way around. It just so happened that the doctor (name withheld) was taken ill on the journey and had to be assisted by the gallant boys in white. It was later disclosed that the good M.D. was suffering from a classic case of car sickness, which was treated by St. Mike's Rescue.

(continued on page 7)

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Frank Haggerty and Ed Higgins apply first aid to automobile accident victim.

At accident scenes, state police are extremely helpful to the squad, and deserve a lot of credit and many thanks.

Veterans Organized on Campus

Early in October the veterans at St. Mike's came together to organize a club. Although there are only 18 veterans at St. Mike's we felt it would be beneficial for those of us that are here to have a common forum for expressing our views and aspirations. The purpose of this article is to help acquaint the St. Michael's community with the newly formed Veterans Club.

Returning to school presents many problems for the veteran — many unforeseen prior to the first day of registration.

The veteran as a student often feels misplaced in a society consisting of 18 to 22 year olds recently out of high school. The veteran is older. He hay have difficulty relating to younger students or campus activities. At the same time the vet must renew long forgotten academic skills and compete with those whose education has not been so interrupted. The veteran's readjustment into student life includes a new economic status. Most veterans are complete adults — both socially and economically. The typical veteran is not subsidized by his parents. He is usually completely on his own and has likely taken on the responsibility of a wife and family.

Most students realize that veterans are going to school on the G.I. Bill. What must students fail to realize is that the veteran cannot survive on these monies of which he is usually solely dependant.

A study by the Educational Testing Service reveals that the "real value" of educational allowance available to veterans of World War II was greater than the current allowance being paid to veterans of the Vietnam conflict, when adjustments are made for the payment of tuition, fees, books, and supplies. The problem is this: during WWII, each single veteran received a subsistence allowance of $75 per month — in addition to having the tuition paid by the VA directly to the school (up to $500 per year). At that time, $500 per year covered not only tuition at all public colleges, but also 89% of the private colleges in the country. That $75 per month subsistence allowance represented, in 1948, 35% of the average U.S. monthly wage. Today's veterans receive a lump sum of $220 per month — to purchase an education **and** pay living expenses. Ironically, today's $220 per month represents 35% of the current average U.S. monthly wage, but it, unlike the WW II Bill, is **not** accompanied by a tuition allowance.

The veterans at St. Mike's attempting to organize recognize these economic disparities. At the same time the veterans recognize the lack of identity that the collegiate veteran experiences. Our purpose, therefore, is to organize, giving us strength to effect viable change economically, socially and academically. In the planning of this organization we have received support from President Boutin, members of the administration and faculty.

The St. Michael's Veterans Club is a three-phase operation. First we are a counseling service. We will provide services for the incoming veteran from helping to fill out all the VA forms to providing tutorial assistance. Our second function is that of easing the social adjustment for the veteran. We will provide jobs, off campus housing placement and simply identification with those of similar backgrounds and experiences.

Our third function is that of a politically active group for the promotion of veterans' affairs. At present we are in the preparatory stage of aligning with a state and national organization of veterans clubs on other campuses. Such an organization is an attempt to affect legislative action for the betterment of the veteran.

Vic Adamus, vice president of National Association of Concerned Veterans, sums up our feelings best: "Americans would like to forget the Vietnam War . . . Vietnam veterans will **never** forget . . . public and private disinterest in the readjustment of young veterans to civilian life has forced these veterans to band together in an effort of self help. The National Association of Concerned Veterans represents a broad spectrum of beliefs, hopes and ideals of young people. It is committed to finding constructive solutions to the frustrating and complex problems created by an unpopular war. If you choose to forget the Vietnam War — don't choose to forget the Vietnam veteran."

If anyone is interested in any information concerning the Veterans Club, veterans affairs or the military, feel free to contact any club member or the club officers, Dale Andrews (655-1795), Marty St. Amand (864-4914) or Rich Daley (Alumni 304). You may also drop by our office (Klein 124) or write us a note to box number 99.

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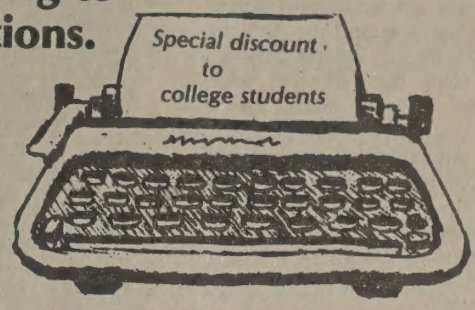

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Faculty Students Dictate a Paper Today

(continued from page 6)

If I wanted to tell it **all** about the Rescue Squad it would have to fill most of this paper. So I will leave you to read sports. Maybe next time that you hear the rescue squad leaving the college you will think of what they are doing . . . which really isn't very glorious when you come right down to it. They fulfill a need and, believe it or not, we depend upon them. So next time you see a crew member perhaps you might want to get off your ego trip and thank them. After all, they may be giving you your next ride.

I would like to thank the Rescue Squad for the opportunity to experience the "feeling" for a week; especially John Boylan and Mr. Sutton for their help.

For those of you who may have been wondering, the proper name of the structure honoring George Aiken is the George D. Aiken Plaza.

Campus At A Glance

DUNKIN' DONUTS
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Spot Light On ...

Patty Lynch

by Kenny Johnson

Gracing our campus for two years has been sophomore Patty Lynch. Patty comes from Elnora, N.Y., where she attended Schenendahowa High School. While there, Patty was a cheerleader and a member of the Honor Society.

Coming from a home of 6 children, Patty longed for the freedom of living at college. She chose St. Michael's for its excellence in the Business field. Patty is striving to be a corporate lawyer. Her academics are quite strong, with a 3.5 (cum. avg.) freshman year.

Patty may be smart, but definitely not a book worm. She is Co-Captain of the SMC Cheerleaders and a vital member of our girls' basketball team. B-ball is Patty's main outlet, and this is her second year on the team. "This year the girls' team should be very good and I hope we get the students' support," said Patty. "Mr. Markey is doing a good job. At first he wasn't too cooperative, but now he helps the girls whenever possible."

After St. Mike's, Patty wants to attend Albany Law School. She hopes to receive some financial aid. In the long run Patty wishes to be a wife, mother, and lawyer.

Patty Lynch is one of St. Mike's bright spots, always with a warm and friendly smile. She is dedicated, outgoing, and down to earth. We here at St. Mike's are lucky to have Patty here for two more years.

The $70 lift ticket returns

Vermont's residents and students can ski all season long at Mad River Glen for just $70.00. This special pass is good for unlimited skiing, day and night, weekdays except Dec. 26-Jan. 1 and Monday, Feb. 18.

Mad River Glen's 25 trails challenge all skiers - from beginners to advanced experts. There's a season full of skiing activity . . . weekly races . . . special clinics with Dixi Nohl's ski school.

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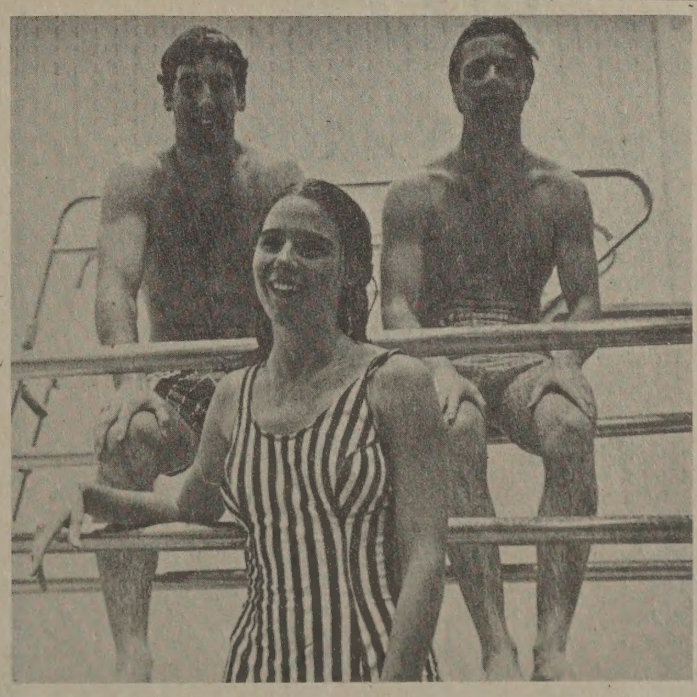


Stick It To 'Em

Support St. Michael's College in '74. That's the theme behind the bumper stickers being sold right now. *The Shield* has printed up several of these bumper stickers in an effort to build up spirit for the basketball team.

These bumper stickers are on sale at the bookstore for 75¢ and at all home basketball games for $1.00. Show your support and display your pride in the Purple Knights basketball team by buying one of these bumper stickers.

SUPPORT ST. MICHAEL'S COLLEGE PURPLE KNIGHTS

KNIGHTS IN '74

EVANSVILLE

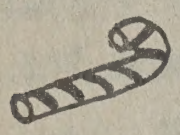
Dance Class Available

Through the combined efforts of the Fine Arts and the Athletic Departments, a dance class in ballet will be offered next semester in the Ross Sports Center.

The non-credit class will be taught by Mrs. Pat Noyes, a classical ballet artist from Burlington. The cost will be two dollars per lesson, one dollar to be paid by the student, the other by the athletic department.

All interested persons are asked to sign up in the Sports Center on December 13 or 14 between 1 and 4, or contact Denise Cloutier, ext. 424 before Dec. 14. Alternate class hours will be available according to the student need and level of experience. A class in modern dance will also be offered if there is enough student response.

We ask you to remember that all our programs are run on a voluntary basis and will expand with student participation, so, if you have any suggestions please contact Denise at the Athletic Office.



Wanted:

Will purchase copies of "Man's Physical and Spiritual Nature" by F.J. Collingwood for $3.00 (if in good condition).

R.L. Vanderweel, S.S.E.
Nicolle Hall
Ext. 346

Girls' B-Ball Debut

This coming Thursday afternoon at 4:00 P.M., St. Michael's College Girls' Basketball team will make the varsity debut in a contest against Lyndon State College.

The Knights, captained by Colleene Keane and Sue Polonica, are not a new feature on the Knights Sports Scene. Last spring they played two games against Trinity College, donating the profits to charity. Trinity College had been scheduled to meet the Knights on Friday, December the fourth but cancelled out due to lack of preparation.

The roster includes Cheryl O'donnell, Patty Luther, Kathy Sweeten, Barb Fleming, Maureen Ketchum, Patty Lynch, Diane Ropitzky, Gayle Gagne, Lynn Daviau and manager — Anne O'Conner. Coach Sally Watts is hoping for a successful season and is sure to have the support of the entire campus.

Bombs Away 14-4

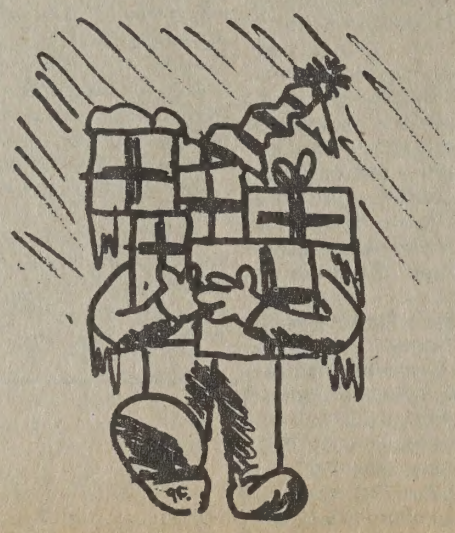
Well I don't know how much longer the hockey wars will go on, but St. Michael's is continuing its bombing of the opposition and Commander Lou Duhamel says they will do so as long as he can keep his men flying.

Last Friday's target was New Hampshire College. They hit the battlelines with a charge but soon found themselves retreating to SMC's barrage. The artillery was once again manned by what now looks like reliable Terry Leddy. Terry knocked off five more this past week, giving him twelve scores. He is due for a marksmanship award and the troops are anxious to see that General Miller presents it to him. (and them).

Flight Plan: December 6th, Vermont Tech; location, Essex Arean; December 8th, Plattsburgh, location, Plattsburgh.

Our boys will then be grounded until January.

Happy Trails.
PLC Steve McLaughlin



"Carrying The Light From Winooski to Paris"

Dr. J. Dennis Delaney, Chairman of Modern Languages and Dr. William R. Garrett of the Sociology Department have initiated an innovative intersession course, perhaps the only one of its kind currently being offered by any college.

The course will be carried out in France, in a lower income, inner city community of Paris. It consists of empirical field research and guided seminars which will combine a knowledge of sociology with an active use of French. Working with Dr. Garrett and Delaney, students will conduct a 3- to 4-week analysis of the culture, life style and institutions of this community.

Enrolling students in good academic standing need not be French or Sociology concentrators, but they must have some training in French (preferably two years of classwork) and some courses or exposure to sociology. Drs. Delaney and Garrett hope that their colleagues might help to identify and encourage such students to investigate the course, which will carry four credit hours in either sociology or modern language.

The peculiar attraction of the selected Paris sub-community resides in the role it has come to play in the French economy over the last decade. This community — and others like it — has grown up as immigrants from other European and non-European societies have flocked to France in search of higher incomes in an industrial economy. These "newcomers" have created some unusual social strains in the cultural and social life of modern France. The student-faculty research team will be attempting to descriptively and analytically understand the social processes at work here by talking with and observing the daily activities of the communities' members.

Students will participate in as much of the community life as they can. Daily seminars led by instructors will be held each day to pool information, place data in a theoretical perspective, frame hypotheses for additional research, plan the agenda for the next day, and deal with any problems of language or procedure which the students feel need attention. Sunday will be reserved as a day of rest, allowing time for sight-seeing and other activities.

A final seminar will be held upon return to campus to correlate findings and to bring together research in a final report written by the students. A full evaluation of the course will also be completed to facilitate future planning of similar courses.

According to Drs. Garrett and Delaney, their concept of course goals and objectives are:

—to stimulate the development of student skills by communicating in French;

—to demonstrate the utility of learning a modern language by relating it to another academic discipline;

—to provide an opportunity for comparative cultural analyses;

—to expose students to the problems and techniques of community field research;

—to examine the problems of the urban poor in another Western Society;

—to compare the processes of urbanization in a city outside the United States.

The benefits which could accrue from this novel course are many. Certainly students will find deeper appreciation of a modern language and will more readily comprehend cross-cultural reference. The scholarly, sociological, language, admissions, development and public relation implications of the course are considerable.

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crossword puzzle

Answer to Puzzle No. 112

A	T	O	P			V	A	S		P	E	R
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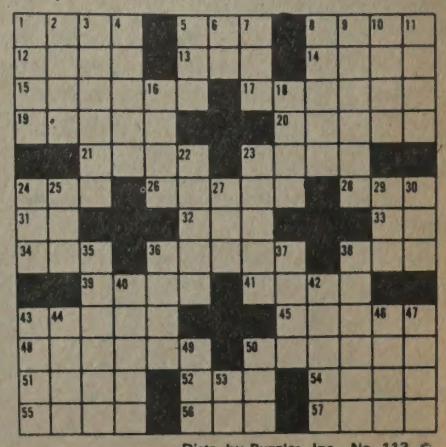
F	E	Z		W	O	T		G	O	O	P	

ACROSS
1 Wildflower
5 Sweet potato
8 Explodes
12 Wildflower
13 Girl's name
14 Way out
15 Admiral in Toulon
17 Science which concerns wildflowers
19 Ship used by corsairs
20 Unwind
21 Egyptian goddess of fertility
23 Fields (Lat.)
24 Vapor
26 Play
28 Total
31 New Latin (ab.)
32 Follow close behind (coll.)
33 Symbol: nickel
34 City in Southern Germany
36 Wildflower
38 That at a distance (dial.)
39 A door is not a door when it is ----
41 Things known or assumed
43 A month
45 Magna -----
48 Of a sickly pale-yellow complexion
50 British counties
51 Intrigue
52 Fore's counterpart
54 ---- me tangere: skin disease
55 Trespasses
56 Parched
57 Pitcher

DOWN
1 Wildflower
2 Used in making mortar
3 Excuses
4 Whirls
5 Actor Brynner
6 Article
7 Queen of the fairies
8 A certain principle
9 Wildflower
10 Fabric made from pineapple leaves
11 River encircling the lower world (myth.)
16 Counterpart of alkali
18 Riotous merrymaking
22 Dirty old man
23 Chilly
24 Wildebeest
25 "--- in the Family"
27 Careless
29 ---, dos, tres
30 Andy Gump's wife
35 Actor Brando
36 ---- Alto
37 Every
38 Wildflower
40 Rejects a suitor
42 French critic and historian, 1828-1893
43 Vipers
44 Religious language of Buddhism
46 Combining form: far
47 District of Saudi Arabia
49 Roll of paper money (coll.)
50 Inflamation of the eyelid
53 Father (ab.)



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From The Bench

by Larry Halloran

Last Saturday night's opening of the Ross Sports Center was the scene of a valiant effort by SMC versus powerhouse Niagara U. Coach Frank Layden of the Purple Eagles put it quite aptly when he said, "We just had a little more ammunition." Just a simple matter of decreasing mistakes of a first game is in store and the Knights can put together a championship ball club. Andy Walker of Niagara was phenomenal from outside and it seemed he couldn't miss. We won't be facing anyone like him again this year.

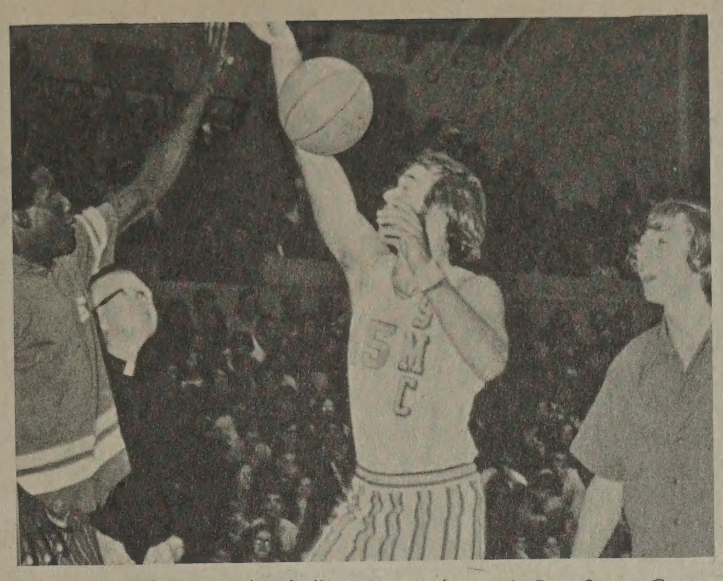
Questions have been raised recently regarding the use of the portable tennis court for the gym and why it hasn't been used. At this point, it is obvious that the greatest amount of students would be hindered if it were up. With intramural basketball starting now, girls basketball and the recent crowds playing basketball every night (not to mention exams being held there) the athletic department sees it more feasible to wait until next semester before putting it back up. As far as its use is concerned, other schools have the policy of signing up for a court reservation and it has proven successful, so that's how the facility will be used.

The club football team recently elected their 1974 captains and they are (or will be) seniors Dave Buteau and Dennis Greenwood, and junior Tom Thaler. Next year's club promises vast improvement and if these captains are an indication of the team's ability, it will be accomplished.

Something has got to be done about campus houses organizing parties at the same time as school functions — particularly the hockey games. It's only common courtesy. At least advertise to start after the games, but not at the same time. I hope house presidents don't disregard this. Conflicts in scheduling are results of very poor planning and a great injustice to the Hockey Team. Please consider it; make your money some other time.

Last week sometime, a few students took the liberty of tearing down the Rugby goal posts. If people are hurting for kicks that bad, I can think of better ways of releasing tension, frustration and energy. One suggestion would be playing Rugby. Crack a few skulls during the game and then enjoy yourself at the post-game parties. Sometimes you see more casualties at those than the match itself.

One note to intramural basketball players who may make the all-star team. This year at the end of the season, there is the possibility of a SMC-UVM intramural All-Star game. *The Michaelman* sports staff will be working out the details and will keep you posted.



Fr. Linnehan throws up first ball in inaugural game in Ross Sports Center.

Knights Slip By Middlebury

by Gus Dalton

The hell with Niagara. I just got back from the Middlebury vs. St. Michael's basketball game and it was the most awkward, most refereed and exciting contest I have ever experienced. You had to be there to believe what went on. My ears are still ringing from all the whistles that the refs blew and I'm trying to get my voice back from all the screaming I did. The SMC fans were plentiful and as crazy as usual, but there is a lot more to this game than all the things mentioned above. In this game we saw six people foul out, two technicals (both on our team) and an ejection. Incredible, that's how to describe this game.

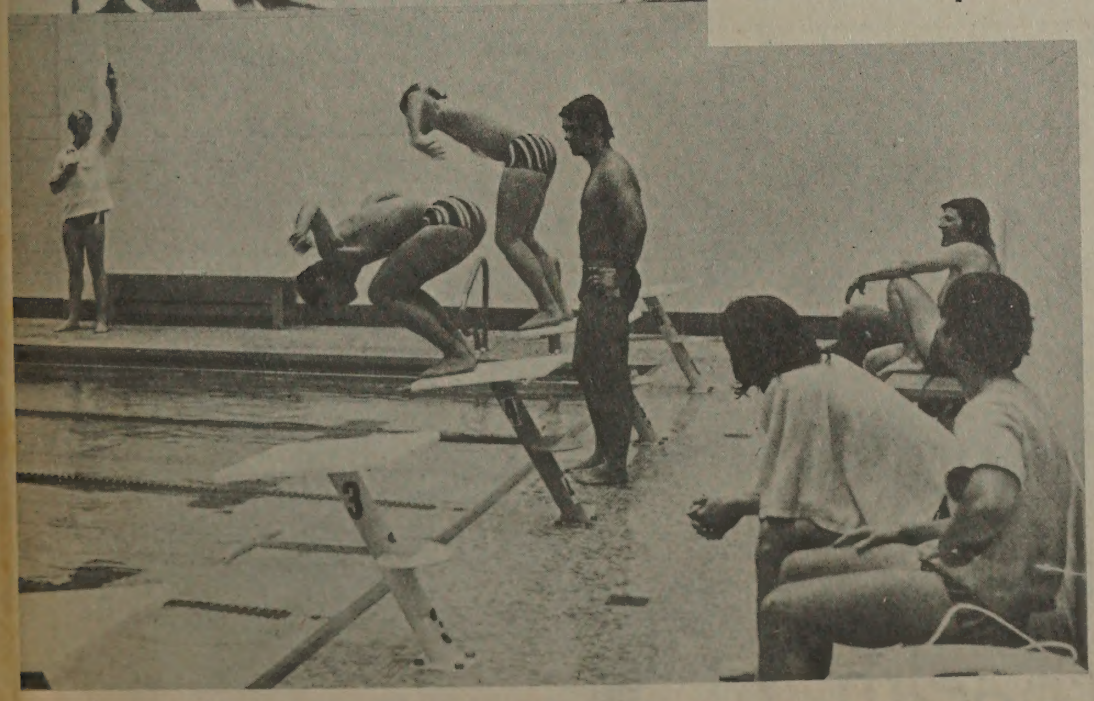
The first half was a nightmare. SMC played like high schoolers. The offense was poor, the defensive pitiful and the rebounding worse. Kenny Johnson looked good in the beginning but somehow got 3 quick fouls and was forced to squat for the remainder of the half. I sat there in awe for I knew that this was not the same team that had practiced for 3 months in preparation for a winning season. We had small leads all half, but kept on losing them and went into the locker room down by three, 39-36.

The original starting five was on the court for the second half and little did they know what was in store for the team. The team was fired up but could not break loose and Middlebury kept a 4 to 6 point lead during the opening and middle part of the second half. Then everything happened. Chris Gregory broke away on a steal and was tackled by one of the Middlebury players. A minor skirmish occurred but was quickly broken up and Chris took two shots. Then a new spark was ignited and John Balczuk scored two quick baskets to cut down the lead to two but the next thing I knew he was thrown out and slapped with two technicals. Evidently the referee thought he threw a punch. I sat there in shock, not knowing what to expect next. Things started rolling and we got a few breaks. Fran Laffin (who scored 27 points) threw in a few and finally we were ahead. Then Laffin fouled out and a half a minute later Bobby Hall had to take a seat with five fouls. It went right down the line with Lanchantin and Gregory getting foul shots. Middlebury missed a technical foul shot and a one on one situation and with thirty seconds left, Gene Cizynski tapped in a key basket to tie it up. Middlebury missed their foul shot and with ten seconds left Bob Toner scored on a beautiful driving layup to break the 77-77 tie. With ten seconds left, Middlebury failed to score, and SMC won, 79-77 on a wild and wooly ballgame.

All I can say is that we have to play much better and be better organized to do the trick this year. And I think that we'll settle down and play the ball we're capable of playing today against Stonehill. Let's hope we come back victors Saturday night.

A short not on the Niagara game. We went up against a better ball club and have nothing to be ashamed of. Frank Layden, Niagara's coach, was very impressed and believes that we'll go a long way with our club. The crowd was overwhelming and the gym was a beautiful place to view a game. This is the last issue of *The Michaelman*, so I just want to remind you that we play Stonehill today, LIU on Tuesday, and have the Christmas Tournament at Bridgeport December 27, 28 and 29. Hope to see you all there.

SMC Hockey Vs. New Hampshire



St. Mike's Aquaswillers scored a surprise victory Thursday vs. UVM Competition Swim Team 49-27. The Knights are coached by Bruce Willard.

Posts down··· Case Will be Solved

"Utter disgust." That is the way Rugby Scrum captain Brian Timmons described his feelings towards those who tore down the rugby goal posts. "Those posts were put up by members of the team, they were paid for by the team, and now persons unknown deliberately tore them down."

After giving a brief history of the rugby team, Timmons noted that after a game last year the posts were torn down. "Naturally, the team was upset, but the boys went out and found those responsible, and new posts were erected." Brian went on to say that this is probably what will happen in this instance. It is interesting to note that Brian would not elaborate on the means of finding the culprit(s) involved nor would he offer any hint as to how the team would deal with the vandals other than to say that, "The same process that was used last year will be employed, and that since it was so successful we should have little difficulty in replacing the goal posts."

Gary Fagan A Sleeping Giant

by Larry Halloran

The last of our senior portraits for the 1973-74 basketball squad is Gary Fagan. Gary is a 6'7" center-forward who hails from Danbury, Conn. As a captain in his senior year at Danbury High, Gary averaged 14 points per game and raised the eyes of such college recruiters as Bridgeport U., Sacred Heart U., Mt. St. Mary's of Maryland and SMC. Fortunately, Gary chose St. Mike's because, "I favored a small college and wanted a chance to get away form the home area. I like the close atmosphere at SMC and felt I had a good chance to play."

In his first year at SMC as a member of the freshman team, Gary averaged a strong 22 points a game. That year included a 42-point performance versus Siena College. Gary's varsity career was greatly inhibited by two consecutive bouts with mono which caused him to miss five weeks of his sophomore season and 10 games of last year's schedule. As for this year's team, Gary has high hopes. "We're definitely a solid ball club with depth as our main asset. Everyone on the team has starting potential and is working extremely hard. I strongly feel we'll make the regionals and hopefully a trip to Evansville."

Gary enjoys playing for St. Mike's, especially under Coach Baumann, whom he feels "is a first-rate coach. Mr. Baumann really makes you work and that's the primary necessity for a good team. Under Mr. Baumann the team and program will get better as the years go on." As for his future plans, Gary (a political science major) has not definitely decided on a career. In June Gary plans on marriage and hopes to "live up around the Burlington area for a while."

In closing, Gary reflected on how his health hindered his playing. "If I can stay healthy, I'm looking forward to a good season. I hope this year I get the chance to play more to prove to myself and to the students what I can do."

In our estimation, Gary is an excellent and dedicated athlete. Many coaches concur that a positive and relentless attitude is half the makings of a winner. Gary certainly proves this, and, along with his playing ability, he is certainly what anyone would call a superb athlete. We wish Gary the best of luck in his last season as a Purple Knight and the best of luck in any future endeavor.

Bill Moore
John Spatuzi
Ines Casademont
Bob Bellew
John Belcher
Kim B. Lovejoy
Sue Sullivan
Fran Cook
Joe Schramn
Bob Sullivan
Larry Halloran
Steve McGlaughlin
Kit O'Leary
"Fred"
Michaelman
Mascot
Season's Greetings from the Michaelman
J. SCHRAMM
Merry Christmas